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OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

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G. W. Allen,

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Book and Job Printing

PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

POETRY.

[From the Gem of the Prairie.]

GOD BLESS THE HONEST LABORER,

BY FRANK WEBBER.

God bless the honest laborer,

The hardy son of toil.

The worker in the clattering mill,

The deliver in the soil.

The one whose brow has been torn

From earth's hard-hearted wealth.

Whose sole return for ceaseless toil

Is nature's boon—sweet health.

Bless him who wields the broad-axe's edge,

Clad in his leathern mail.

That safe as warrior's prowess,

Guard from the scolding hail.

That gushes from beneath each stroke.

Each nighty evening blow,

Who seeks to lighten labor's toil

Where ruddy fires glow.

Bless him who turns the matted soil:

Who with the early dawn

Hastes to gather nature's store—

Haste to the yellow corn!

Who plants in nature's bosom wide

The fruitful golden grain.

And gives it to her guardian care,

The sunshine and the rain.

Bless him who lays the massive keel,

Who bends the sturdy sail.

That bids the ocean wanderer

Safe battle with the gale:

Who rears the tall and slender mast

Whence flags to every breeze.

The stars and stripes of liberty,

As rainbow over the seas.

Bless him whose ribbed pulley rests

Upon the leav'ning sea.

Who rears the danc'ing rig of the boat,

The breaker guards them:

Who in the ocean's bosom wide

Calms in deep thought long.

Unknowing that his bark will equal

Before the tempest's power.

Bless him who gives each laborer thought

A resting place a name.

And gives it to his weary soul

With the milder breath of June.

Who sends it forth on every breeze,

And bids it live to June.

While each one feels the tender breeze

And gives it to his weary soul.

Who in the ocean's bosom wide

Calms in deep thought long.

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death-bed of some peasant neighbor who need-

ed ghostly consolation at his hand

As he was thus thinking, two strangers en-

tered the room wrapped in light-colored cloaks:

one of them advanced politely towards him.

"Sir," said he, "you must immediately ac-

company us. You must celebrate a marriage;

the bride and groom are already waiting for you in

the distant church. This sum of money," said

he, showing the old man a purse full of gold,

"will sufficiently recompense you for your

trouble and from the terror of so unexpected a

summons."

The old man stared, silently and horrified at

the strange figures which seemed to him to have

something fearful, nay, specter-like, in their ap-

pearance. The stranger repeated his errand

pressingly and beseechingly.

When the old man had somewhat collected

himself, he began mildly to remonstrate and to

represent to the stranger that his office did not

permit him to perform such solemn rites with-

out knowledge of the parties, or without those

preparatory formalities which the law required.

With that the other stranger stepped forward,

"Sir," said he, in an imperative tone, "you

have your choice; follow us and receive the re-

ward, or remain here—but in that case a bullet

will pass through your head;" and with these

words he drew forth a pistol which he held to

his forehead, and thus waited for his answer.

The old preacher turned pale, and without

saying a word, rose up in terror dressed him-

self quickly, and then said, "I am ready."

The two strangers had spoken in the Danish

tongue, but so as to leave no doubt of their

being foreigners. They walked silently on through

the night-stillness of the village, and the preach-

er followed them. It was a perfectly dark au-

gust night, for the moon had by this time set.

When they had passed through the village the

old man, speechless from terror and surprise,

saw that the church was lighted up; and his at-

tendants wrapped in their white cloaks, walked

on without speaking and rapid steps through

the thicket, scaly plain, whilst he wearily and

thoughtfully followed after. When they had

reached the church a halcyon was fastened over

his eyes. He heard the side door, with

which he was well acquainted, opened gratefully

on its hinges, and he felt himself thrust in, by

force, amid a great crowd of people. He heard

a murmur through the whole church, and in

his immediate neighborhood a language spoken

which was totally unknown to him. He imag-

ined it to be Danish. He stood with his head

pressed on all sides by the throng, helpless

and in great perplexity, when all at once he was

seized upon by a hand and drawn forward with

force through the crowd. At length, as it ap-

peared to him, the throng of people, with low

and the hand was removed from his eyes.

He recognized one of his late attendants, and

found him standing before the altar. A row of

himself was leaning against the altar, and the

church was so brilliantly illuminated by many

lights that the most distant object was discern-

ible, and as he saw a few members before, when his

eyes opened, the murmur of the dense crowd

through which he was thrust was fearful to him.

He saw the altar, and the altar was covered

with flowers, and he saw the altar, and the

altar was covered with flowers, and he saw the

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altar, and the altar was covered with flowers,

and he saw the altar, and the altar was covered

Behind the bridegroom stood a man of gigantic

size and with a dark aspect, who looked straight

before him with a grave and immovable expres-

sion.

The preacher paralysed by horror, remained

silent for some time, till a wild glance from the

bridegroom admonished him to commence the

ceremony. That which increased his perplex-

ity still more was the uncertainty as to whether

the bride pair understood his language; he

thought it probable that they did not. He how-

ever, collected himself and made the attempt by

inquiring from the bridegroom his own and the

name of his bride, "Neander and Feodora," re-

plied he, in a stern voice.

The preacher now commenced to read the

marriage formula, whilst his voice faltered, and

he lost himself so frequently that he was obliged

to repeat the words, yet still neither of the

bride pair appeared to notice his bewilderment,

so that his conjecture that they were not fully

acquainted with the language became only the

more confirmed. When he asked therefore,

"Wilt thou, Neander, acknowledge as thy law-

fully wedded wife, Feodora, who kneels here at

my side?" he doubted whether the bridegroom

clearly understood, would reply; but to his as-

tonishment, he replied, "Yes," in a faintly

ly, yelling tone, which seemed to ring through

the whole church. Deep sighs which proceeded

from the attending crowd accompanied that

"horrible yes," and a silent shudder, like light-

ning flash, agitated the deathly pale features of

the bride. He then turned himself round, and

as if he would awaken the bride from her death-

stupor, asked in a loud voice, "If thou, Feo-

dora, wilt acknowledge as thy lawfully wedded

husband, Neander, who kneels beside thee, then

reply by an audible 'Yes'?"

With that the almost dead bride seemed to

arouse herself; a deep sorrow agitated her re-

laxed features; the pale lips moved, a quick

flash of fire seemed to kindle in her glance; her

breast heaved, a violent flood of tears extin-

guished the flashing light of her eyes, and the

"yes," which she uttered was like a cry of an-

guish from the dying, and seemed to find a deep

echo in the involuntary tone of pity which burst

from the breast of the crowd. The bride sank

backward into the arms of the old woman.

Several minutes passed in fearful silence, and

then the preacher saw the corpse-like bride

travelling again in deep unconsciousness, and

the ceremony was ended. The bridegroom

arose and led the faltering bride to her former

place; the old woman and the gigantic man fol-

lowed.

The two men who had brought the preacher

latter, again appeared, bowed his eyes, and

pushed him out without difficulty, through the

crowd, and after they had put him out of the

door he heard it bolted in the inside and he was

left to himself. Here he stood for a moment at

alone and uncertain whether the awful circum-

stance, with all its strange-like details, might not

be all a dream. But when he turned the door

from his eyes and saw the illuminated

church before him, and heard the murmuring of

the crowd within, he was convinced that this

mysterious affair was all a reality. In order to

ascertain as much as possible of the matter, he

remained concealed in a corner of the

church, and on the side opposite to that which he

entered, and as he lay listening, he perceived

that the tumult within became every moment

more violent. It seemed to him that a combat

took place, and he seemed to hear the strong

voice of the bridegroom imperiously command-

ing silence. A long pause then succeeded, a

shot was fired, the cry of a female voice was

heard; again succeeded a pause; then a sound

as of men at work with tools which he could

not distinguish, and a quarter of an hour

passed. The tumult again arose, and the whole

church seemed to be in a commotion, and he

rapidly drew to the door.

The preacher now arose and hastened to his

own village, where he arrived there he saw

his neighbors and friends to tell him, that

the man was of middle height, broad shoulders,

and of a firm build; his step was haughty;

With almost youthful impatience did the aged

man himself descend into the vault, others fol-

lowed him; the lid of the coffin was raised, and

the old man saw that his suspicions were verified.

In the coffin lay the murdered bride. The ex-

pression of deep sorrow was gone from her counte-

nance, a heavenly peace had glorified the beau-

tiful face, and she lay there like an angel. The

old man wept aloud, and threw himself on his

knees by the coffin, praying for the murdered

lady; and silent astonishment fell upon all those

who were with him.

The preacher considered it to be his duty in-

stantly, and without any disguise, to make known

this occurrence to the Bishop of Zealand as his

spiritual head, and until he had received an an-

swer from Copenhagen on the subject he re-

quested his friends on their oath to keep all profound-

pay so large an amount of the debt, and meet the ordinary charges of the year. It would seem to be most advisable to procure the requisite funds on a temporary loan, to supply the deficiency, and impose a tax of \$200,000 payable in January, 1849. In that year, none of the principal of the debt will be payable, and such a tax, with the funds received from the Land Office and other sources, managed economically, it is fully believed, would be amply sufficient for the purpose of meeting all demands on the treasury, and cancelling such a loan. As has been heretofore observed, it had been clearly indicated as the wish of the people of this State, that the debt should be extinguished, and that the credit of the State should be preserved unimpaired and unimpaired. Prompted by such a feeling, and encouraged with the hope that their wish may be realized, the people willingly submit to an onerous tax, and look forward to a future day when they will be relieved from the exhausting and absorbing power of annual interests which still but constantly accumulate. The will of the people is the best indication of the duties of those upon whom the management of their affairs devolves, and it should be made the rule of action for those who voluntarily become their servants.

THE WAR. The seven regiments disbanded at Jalapa on the 6th, and left that place on the 7th for Vera Cruz and home, were three Tennessee, two Illinois, one Georgia, one Alabama, and Captain Williams's Kentucky company. These were twelve months' volunteers, and had served out their time, and earned the character of veterans. Gen. Scott kindly discharged them a few weeks in advance, so they might leave Vera Cruz before the yellow fever broke out. Seven Illinois companies reached New Orleans 20th. Captain Wheat, formerly lieutenant of Tennessee cavalry, had recruited 45 men at Vera Cruz 12th, to return to the war.

Jalapa, May 6 1847, 7 P. M.—Last night, a man who had been sent from this army on a secret mission, returning, having left the city of Mexico on the 2d. He reports 2000 soldiers in the city of Mexico, and none this side, save a company of lanciers, who have been detained to keep the barracks in Puebla neat and clean until our troops arrive there. This man of ours was imprisoned four days in the city, but returned here with a passport from the minister of war. He says there will be no fighting at or on this side of Mexico.

One of the followers of the army, Gallagher, started from Jalapa for Vera Cruz, and reached Paso de Avila, was surrounded by a company of lanciers and taken prisoner. He was escorted to Orizaba, where Santa Anna was. Gallagher speaks Spanish well, and by some means got off. He says that Santa Anna had about 4000 men with him, and that the number was daily increasing.

The telegraph reports to the evening papers that advices had been received from Vera Cruz to the 4th inst. No further intelligence has been received as to the movements of Gen. Scott. The eleventh dragons, which were encamped near Vera Cruz, were attacked at night by a party of Mexicans. Seven Americans were killed, and three wounded. Capt. Walker, of the Texas rangers, had been sent in pursuit of the enemy.

The latest advices from the city of Mexico were to the 1st inst. Not so late as above. Marshal law was enforced, and all effort to obtain peace were denounced. Numbers of the citizens were leaving the city. Post 92th.

A letter from the city of Mexico, of 30th April, is published in the French Courier, in which it is stated, that in spite of the exertions and appeals of General Salas to raise a guerilla corps under the name of *La Venganza* but ten recruits had inscribed their names upon his roll when he himself is colonel of a regiment of the nation at guard, which is composed mainly of young men. A Mr. Huerosi also made an attempt to raise a corps, under the title of *La Muerte*, who should take no prisoners, but had not succeeded in procuring a single member. This says the writer, may be considered as the thermometer of the public feeling in spite of all the efforts that have been made to excite a hostile feeling against the Americans, to whom all kinds of outrages are attributed. The clergy too are not as forward as they were expected to be with their supplies. From these and other indications, the writer comes to the conclusion that Gen. Scott will prosecute his march and reach Mexico without opposition. N. Y. Gazette.

A letter in the Jalapa Star of April 20th, states that near the close of the action of the 17th, Colonel Childs, with about sixty of the 1st artillery, had a position on the Cerro Gordo itself, and had absolutely attacked with musketry the fort on its summit. This perilous position he held for more than an hour unsupported by any other part of the army, except Lieut. Gibbs, with a few riflemen, who being separated from their regiment, had joined the 1st artillery.

A Noble Act. It is well known that the late heroic Col. Yell, of Arkansas, and the President were warm personal as well as political friends. A letter from Washington states that "the last letter which the brave soldier is supposed to have written was to Col. Polk, directing the advance of Col. Yell's pay to his family. He was poor, and his family were dependent upon him. He had a young lad at Georgetown College, and we learn this evening that the President had adopted this boy and will educate him as his own son, and that we will see to the comfort of the family."

The Washington Union of Monday says there will be no statement of the proceedings of the war till a permanent peace is obtained, founded on indemnity and reciprocal justice.

Jack Tars Writing to go to Battle. It is stated in the New Orleans Delta, that a proposition was made to Gen. Scott before he marched for Cerro Gordo, by Lieutenant Maynard, of the Navy, that he should be permitted to organize a company of fifty sailors, armed with revolvers and boarding pikes, a block or so, and a little rope, to make a whip or pulleys, with which he would pledge himself to scale a height and whip up a field piece while a soldier would be looking at it. There was something so perfectly novel and original in the proposition, that the General was half inclined at first to accede to it, but finally declined it, after complimenting him very highly for the originality and boldness of the project.

From an account of the battle of Cerro Gordo in the Jalapa Star, we extract the following:— "Capt. Robert's company [A] went into action with 41 officers and men. His position was most exposed, being within the range of grape, canister and round shot of all the works, and the musketry of the principal height of the 41, 24 were left dead and wounded on the field. Every officer except himself was struck and killed. Not an instance, however, of scattering or hesitation was known among his men, and through showers of every kind of shot they moved on and kept position with the coolness and precision of men on drill. Probably in the history of American arms not one instance is recorded where men were kept in order under destruction and carnage so terrible. Those left unhurt were unable to carry off the wounded."

It would appear, from a letter addressed to General Santa Anna, dated Castle of St. Jago, city of Mexico, March 21st 1847, and signed by John P. Gaines, major; John B. Loring, major; and Cassius M. Clay, captain; C. C. Darby, captain; and G. R. Davidson; on behalf of their respective commands, (amounting, in all, to 71 persons,) that these American prisoners have been grievously wronged and detained in the prisons of the capital; that Santa Anna had violated his word of honor; and that Gen. Le Vega "had not honored them with any notice whatever." Can it be true, that General Le Vega and others, instead of being confined in the castle of San Juan, or sent to the United States, has been let loose at Vera Cruz, and permitted to remain there? We trust there is some mistake in this respect;—that these Mexican officers should be sent at once to the United States and put in captivity, until our injured countrymen have been relieved from their grievances. [Washington Union.]

Boston Boy. The Pawtucket correspondent of the Times is in error respecting Major Sumner's nativity. The major was born in this city, being nine years old when he "took up the line of march" for Milton, Mass., to receive the democratic faith of his grandfather. A letter has been received from him since the battle, by his mother, an extract of which we are permitted to copy. [Boston Post.]

Jalapa, Mexico, April 25, 1847.—I know how anxious you will be about me when you hear that I have been wounded. I will therefore try to write you a few lines to let you know I am out of danger, although still very weak. I was severely wounded in the head on the 17th inst., while leading the regiment of Rifles into action at Cerro Gordo. The ball hit the side of my head and knocked me down; it cut an artery and tore up the scalp, but, through the blessing of God, my life was spared, for which I trust I shall never cease to be grateful. It is thought that my head had been turned a half an inch either way, the ball would have killed me instantly. I am now in a very comfortable house, have excellent servants with me, and all that I want. I trust that I shall get about again in a week or two."

"The United States have no additional glory," says the Union, "to acquire by war; and they will be the first to halt the restoration of peace. Let us then leave Mexico, after paying us the claims and the indemnities which the owners of the claims and their own destiny, to improve her vast resources, and to profit by the example of order, refinement and industry, which we exhibited upon her territory. Those who affect to say that we aspire to possess the ruins of her empire, only divide her people and management among governments."

The New York Herald of 4th says:— "Instructions have been issued to Commodore Perry, directing him, in the event of Mr. shipman Rogers being hailed as a spy, as was threatened, in defence of all law, to hang Le Vega to the yard arm of one of his frigates, within full view of the city of Vera Cruz. This information may be relied upon for accuracy."

The Guerilla System. The New Sun says:— Mexico has not at this moment 5000 effective weapons with which to arm a guerilla force; she has not the first dollar to pay such an organization of landers, the only class that will enter on the service—a class who can only be secured by large prospects of plunder or guaranteed pay; and what is a stronger argument still, the guerilla system will never be maintained by the better class of Mexican people.

Catholic Churches in Mexico. The professions of our different military commanders to the Mexican people, under orders issued from the government, have all announced that the property of the church—the rights of person and property—would be most religiously respected. We are authorized to state that this policy remains unchanged, says the Washington Union.

By the last advices from Texas, there was a regiment of volunteers nearly ready at San Antonio, which Col. Hay would organize.

AN INDIAN BATTLE. A gentleman from Council Bluffs (says the St. Louis Republican) reports a fight between the Otoos and Sioux Indians. Five of the Otoos had been on a hunt, and were overtaken by a small party of Sioux and four of them scalped. One of the party (a squaw) threw herself in the river, and succeeded in making her escape to the Otoos' encampment. A party of Otoos—a small band of the Omahas joining them—immediately went in pursuit of the Sioux, and soon got on their trail, and they made their appearance, shot them down and scalped them. They scalped eight of the Sioux, a small party having left before the Otoos and Omahas came up.

A letter in the New York Courier states that one of the volunteer companies recently raised in Missouri for service in Mexico is commanded by an old and respected citizen of St. Louis, about fifty years of age, and worth at least \$100,000, who served in the last war with Great Britain.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JUNE 4, 1847.

"The Unionist must be preserved."

TRUTH vs. ERROR.

The progress of truth is onward. Error may for a while prevail; it may hold its head high, it may swagger, drink hard cider, as it has done heretofore, and defy the powers of truth, which is modest, and was her way silently, yet steadily and finally; but in the end, although error has apparently got the start, operating in the "other second thought," will come out ahead of her enemy, and trample her followers in the dust.

The drunken man may boast of his strength, it is but weakness; the vain man of his beauty, it is but weakness; the rich man of his riches, it is but dust; truth is founded upon the rock of ages. Error is ephemeral; truth eternal.

Why will not men learn wisdom? The heart teaches—the present teaches—the experience of nations and individuals teaches. Nature in all her works, and manifestations, teaches great truths, eternal truths. The flower that is cut down by the frost of autumn, and buried in the tomb of winter is not sower of a glorious resurrection in the spring, there is any cause, founded upon truth, to prevail and triumph, although it may be delayed and apparently outlasted forever.

"Truth endures to earth and all ages."

A good man, earnestly engaged in a good cause, can put down all opposition. The powers of hell cannot prevail against him. He may be abused, and sneered at—his motives may be impugned, and he may seem to be crushed by the powers of unbelief, and a selfish opposition, but in proportion to the opposition which he has to contend against, will be his final victory. In the end he will triumph. How ought these reflections to stimulate the exertions of every good man who is engaged in a good cause, and to paralyze the arms of those who know that they are the workers of iniquity.

These remarks will apply as well to parties as to individuals, and to all causes, whether advocated by many or few.

A short time since a federal error triumphed, but was there a more signal overthrow of a party than that which has overtaken the federal whig party? And is there a man who has been a careful observer of the rise and fall of that party—the means it has adopted to gain its end—the falsehoods it has committed, and the immorality it has encouraged—that does not see a fearful exhibition of the truth of our remarks? They expected that they should succeed by their opposition, in restoring the war with Mexico unpopular; that it would prove a failure; but now it has been conducted so successfully, they would fain have one of its greatest heroes hold the highest office in the gift of the Nation. But this will be deception, and this deception will not succeed. They show their hands to some—the people understand them. Federalism, like murder, will out. The defect of error is no less certain, than the triumph of truth. All falsehood will fall. It may flourish for a while, but in the end it must fall; and only falsehoods which assume the garb of truth, and profess to cherish and advocate principles founded upon truth. But the deception is soon seen or thrown aside.

With the accession of power the mask is thrown off, and error stands forth in all its original ugliness; and its supporters are branded with infamy they deserve, and pronounced by an injured people, unfaithful and unworthy servants, who sought their own good even at the sacrifice and the shame of their country.

INDEPENDENT. A certain editor says, "We advocate no set of principles, political or sectarian, and we oppose none;" and this says the same editor, in the same paragraph, is the only system under which a newspaper can be practically independent and permanently successful. The Lord deliver us from such impostors! "Advocate no principles and oppose none!" This may make a paper successful, but it will take a long time to make sensible people believe that it will give the results of being independent.

The annual press of advertisements this week crowds out much interesting matter, a summary of Legislative proceedings, and the whole we had intended for this number. Our readers therefore, we trust, will excuse us.

If fault-finders would look at home more, and abroad less, they would be much better off than they are.

OUR POSITION AND OUR DUTIES.

The position of the present democratic administration is peculiar, because while engaged in a foreign war, and opposed by the opposite party at home, its officers have the confidence of the people in the country of our enemies, more than do their own officers; and the people of that country enjoy greater prosperity under the government of their conquerors, than they did before under their own government; and the affairs of our nation at home have been so conducted as to secure universal prosperity. It is commanding, because it is planted upon the principle of Justice, and is pledged to the support of a cause in which humanity, not only in the new, but the old world, has a deep and abiding interest. It must, therefore, in the nature of things, succeed in retaining its ascendancy in the affections of the people. It must triumph; but it cannot achieve a victory without exertion. We shall have occasionally to engage in a political warfare, and it must be commenced boldly, and vigorously and earnestly prosecuted. Its principles are just, unimpaired, eternal; its means for their dissemination, and its preparations, offensive and defensive, must be ample and energetic.

There is much to be done by our party, collectively and individually. The party must be true to its principles; individuals must be true to the party. Unanimity, zeal and activity should characterize the doings and movements of the party; honesty, devotion, and a self-sacrificing spirit, the members composing it. While the principles should be well defined, and openly and loudly declared, they should also be rigidly adhered to by all who call themselves democrats, and be made manifest by practice as well as precept; by action as well as by word of mouth.

Let every true democrat be known by his words; let him show to the world, by his dealings with his fellow-men, by his conduct and life, that he is not only in *word*, but in *deed* a democrat, a component part, an equal element in that great party of progress, which is now marshaling its ranks the down-trodden and oppressed in both hemispheres.

We want no men that are dilly-dallying between this and that opinion; no half-souls, or no-souls, that will cling to this man or that party with which or whom they can make the best bargain; none who can be bought or sold, or are willing to buy and sell the rights of freedom, as if they were a merchandise commodity; but whole souls and true men, who can meet poverty, endure sacrifices, and stand up manfully, and struggle desperately, if need be, for principle, in the face and eyes of all danger, and at all times. Such men, we believe, may be found marshaled in the democratic ranks, and their power will be felt in the approaching campaign. Others, there are, too; but we trust the number is small—who are not made of this sort of stuff. They would get along easily; they would dress in fine linen, and live sumptuously every day; and that party which will pay best, will be very likely to obtain their services or neutralize their efforts. This class is a dead weight to any party. Should any such be found in the democratic party, the quicker they leave it the better.

Democracy asks for no lukewarm, vacillating supporters. She is better off without them, than with them. She wants true friends, and these she has not a few—and by their aid she is destined, ere long, to triumph entirely over her principles. The good and the true will rally to her support; the brave and the honest will declare and defend the cause; and by its means will her great truth triumph in spite of the treason of false friends, and the opposition of open enemies. Her friends have good reason to be encouraged at the present time, and they have but to be true to their principles, to expose the deceptions and doctrines of the enemy, and a victory will speedily crown their exertions more glorious in its results and more lasting in its influence, than any which they have known before. Democrats of Oxford—make ready—look well to principles!

AGRICULTURE.

From no one thing has our country suffered more, than from neglecting as it did a few years since, almost universally, the cultivation of the soil, the most honorable pursuit that can be followed, and which in a long run, is sure to bring a glorious reward. The desire to get rich quickly and without labor, has spread over the country like a mildew, blighting every thing which it falls upon; or, perhaps, more correctly, to use another simile, like the pest of Egypt, decimating every thing in their course and leaving nothing in return. So much is this the case, that although the seasons were propitious, and crops abundant, we scarcely imported bread stuffs from foreign countries. An inflated paper currency; undue facilities for credit; the creation of manufacturing corporations; works of internal improvement; rail roads; &c. &c. trade, with its attractions, and speculation, with its promises of amazing increase of fortune, in a few days, these all drew off the young and the old from the cultivation of the soil, until our country, one of the most luxuriant on the face of the globe, sought in foreign countries the bread where with to feed its population.

It must be gratifying to every true friend of his country, to see the change which has taken place in the public mind, in favor of agriculture; and whoever does any thing to increase a love for husbandry, or makes any improvements in agricultural implements, or introduces any new seed, or contributes to the stock of information already laid up, on agricultural subjects, deserves a name and a place among the benefactors of his race.

We rejoice that the attention of our public men has been turned to this subject, and that a favor of him than to make them a garment, large enough to cover their political nakedness.

The education of teachers that can render our common schools a medium through which children can be instructed in the branches necessary to make them scientific farmers. In no way can we better encourage the farming interest—and elevate the standard of labor so that all classes will consider it honorable. There has been much legislation to draw money from the pockets of the people, and now we think it high time for them to take measures to protect themselves. The whole people should be well informed—they should have an eye to their servants, and see that there is no special legislation—no granting charters for banks and other corporations under the false pretense that it is for the interest of the whole people, while in fact the few only are benefited. Banks and all other corporations are as dangerous now, without proper checks and bounds, as they were when Daniel Webster said, that "of all inventions to fertilize the rich man's field with the sweat of the poor man's brow, that of deluding them with paper money is the most effectual." Combustibles of great wealth are opposed to the principles of democracy and of course to the interests of the common people.

POPULARITY AND INDEPENDENCE. There are men in community who are anxious to be found on the popular side of every existing topic which may come up before the public, but who have not honesty or courage enough to speak out boldly and fearlessly, or are afraid their pecuniary interest may suffer, unless they go with the popular breeze. They will hold back until they can clearly discern which way the "wind blows"; and then, forthwith, they will come to the battle, boasting mightily. They trumpet their own fame abroad, and aim would make the world believe they were the most independent beings upon earth; when in fact, they are the most servile dogs in the land.

SCHOOL FUND. From remarks made by Mr. Thurston in the Senate, the 26th inst., and published in the Age of the 29th, we learn that there are one hundred and twenty-nine towns in the State that have made no returns, twelve of which are in this County, viz:— Albany, Dixfield, Fryeburg, Greenwood, Hiram, Newry, Oxford, Paris, Peru, Roxbury, Stoneham and Sweden.

This fund arises from the Bank Tax, and the State requires that the State Treasurer shall appropriate and distribute the same among these rich towns, and plantations from which returns are received according to law—leaving the towns which make no returns in default of their share of the fund.

The cause heretofore has been to adopt the returns last received from the delinquent towns, as a basis of apportionment. The committee to which the subject was referred, did not, however, deem it advisable to recommend a change from this course to effect the present year—they have therefore reported a Resolution in the affirmative—that hereafter it is understood that returns shall be made by every town on penalty of forfeiting its proportion of the fund.

THE MOST UNDESIRABLE IN EXTORTION. A middle-aged gentleman's private matter, of one who is constantly quizzing about others' household affairs.

"If you would get along in the world, you must hold your tongue, even if you know there is not truth in it."—L. S. paper.

Five men, every body knows that fight head of about things stand up straight, and are covered by every passing breeze, while the tall fellows always hang low.

WHAT A contemptible man must he be who is voluntarily a slave to the opinions of others; who sells his soul for a morsel of patronage, and that the purchaser at that.

THE annual Meeting of the Universal Maine State Convention will be held in Portland on the last day of June and first day of July.

Gen. Taylor has been nominated for President by the whigs of Flag Territory, Georgia; also by a meeting in Nashville, which was addressed by John Bell and other whig speakers, and by Andrew Irving and Robert B. Turner, Democrats; also in Mount Sterling, Montgomery county, Ky., by a public meeting, of which Judge French, formerly a democratic member of congress, was chairman, and Henry Daniel, formerly a democratic member of congress from the same district, was a member of the committee to draft resolutions. The preamble adopted says:— "His political principles are sufficiently known to justify the assertion, that he is for his country! He was for the war of 1812, and acted a conspicuous part in procuring a peace, with England our ancient enemy. He supported the election of General Andrew Jackson to the presidency of the United States. He was opposed to the recharter of the United States Bank. He is in favor of a tariff for revenue only. He has no sympathy for Mexico, or Mexicans, but gives them that aid and comfort, which his country's wrongs demand of every American heart. He is in favor of equal rights and privileges to all."

SOMEWHAT REMARKABLE. It is stated in the English papers, on almost unaccountable fact that while the distress was at its height the deposits in the Savings Bank in that country were larger than they have ever been. A similar increase is also observable in the receipts into the treasury of the United Kingdom.

The whigs, in nominating the Lord of Bona Vista, must be acting upon the strength of a pun. His name is Taylor, and they ask no less than a favor of him than to make them a garment, large enough to cover their political nakedness.

HYDROPATHY, OR "WATER CURE."

Mr. KATRON:—As all the editors, in common with nearly all the intelligent people in this and the old country, are now in favor of the Hydropathic or "Cold Water Cure" plan of treating diseases, I venture, though somewhat of a stranger, to address you on this, to me, at least, all absorbing subject. The restoration of the shattered and enfeebled invalid, who for years has not known the pleasures of existence, to a state of health and enjoyment, is certainly a matter of no small moment. This, as you well know, has long been a desideratum, the "fountain" have in vain tried to supply, with medicines, &c.,—in fact, the intelligent portion of men have long since abandoned the idea of benefiting patients afflicted with confirmed chronic disease, by any such means, merely advising them to travel, diet, &c. &c. It is however equally well known, that such procedure, though excellent, in itself will not in very many cases avail. Something is needed to give an impulse to the restorative power within, whereby nature may throw off the accumulated morbid matter, which for years, like an incubus, hath weighed down their spirits and prostrated their energies. This impulse, which medicine cannot give, is found in the Hydropathic process. The stimuli of cold water, &c., being naturally adapted to the human system. Persons troubled with chronic diseases, are almost invariably, so afflicted with nervous irritability, that every attempt to give them drugs, of which we are ignorant—make them worse, by still further destroying the equilibrium of the nervous system. Water, on the contrary, is one of the most soothing and quieting agents in the known world, and when properly applied will quiet pain better than any preparation of opium—a drug so poisonous, and now, also, so necessary to cover up the ignorance of the physician.

In conclusion, I would say that after a fair and impartial investigation into the merits of the cold water cure, and fifteen months practice of the same, that in my opinion, it is rising, and "nothing else," for the restoration of the unfortunate invalid—the thing which physicians "long have sought," but—till recently—"never found," but though many have "died without the right," there are now a host, springing up "born of the water and of the spirit," who are doing a work for suffering humanity that never was done before, and through whose instrumentality the "heper," if not the leper, may change his spots, the lame, and the halt, be made to walk, and all the mighty hosts of "chronics" be made to shout for joy.—More anon.

E. A. KITTEDGE.

Waterford Water Cure House,

May 27th, 1847.

It is really amusing to learn Daniel Webster, who on a popularity hunt among the whigs "dove driven" into South, in every search for makes, dwells on the Constitution. Since I was nicknamed "Exposer of the Constitution," the market has plentifully supplied with that the Constitution puts upon his shoulders, as the globe upon Atlas. Yet his life has been a mere travesty of that instrument; if the advocacy of opposite measures, and a blind worship of the British system could make it so. With a mind above mediocrity, though by no means like Bacon, the wisest, although it may be the wisest of mankind, he yet completely reverses extraordinary adulation from which his worshippers, the only merit about which is the want of sincerity. The recipient of an annual bribe from the Boston merchants, he yet assumes to not talk for the Union, in the U. S. Senate, and to attain the great object of the Presidency, he would descend to measures even more potent. He is a remarkably example of the truth, that a man may possess intellect, but no moral sense.

Somebody ought to hold the editor of the Kennebec Journal, for he is evidently getting sadder. Here him!

However, it is a duty which is to be done. Col. Cushing is the very man to do it; and P. W. White and M. C. S. are perfectly competent to do it. They would be in business before they were engaged in robbing some honest farmer's barn, or building a fine bank, or taking in the government at third-hand, at a general market, instead of sitting at the head of the government of the Republic.

After declining his own countrymen, and applying the cowardly M. S. scheme for cutting the throats of American soldiers; voting against furnishing supplies for the war, and doing every thing but the most manly act of openly joining the Mexican army—all at the expense of \$8 a day, and a degree to the good name of Maine, not to be estimated by dollars and cents—this venereal quackery is now trading at home on a second-hand system of philanthropy, made up of burlesque, fraud, and Federalism, and Treason. A specimen of the spite and malignity engendered by this new light system, is given above; not the least admirable feature of which, is complacency of the editor, and the depth of his hypocrisy, in thus "dooming damnation" on those who, if they regard him at all, have probably as real contempt for him as his professes to have hate for them. [Republican Journal.]

FANATICISM. Gerrit Smith, of New York, has written a letter, in which he declares being a candidate for the presidency; but he takes occasion to lay open the course which he would pursue, if he were elected, viz. President of the United States? His answer is so candid enough, we would not get an immediate and to the Mexican war, break up if he could, the army, and navy, and whole military system, and would give office to a slaveholder no sooner than to any other person. In other words, he would preserve the slaveholding States, and do all in his power to discover our glorious Union. We think his modest declaration evinces the only wisdom of his course. [Washington Union.]

POETRY.

At the recent anniversary of the American Sunday School Union in Philadelphia, the exercises were opened with the following hymn:

Thou God hast decked the earth with flowers
Of varied forms and hue;
Yet receives from heaven its showers,
And each the morning dew.

So we, though varying in our mode
Of worship here below,
Alike receive thy grace, O God,
In streams which freely flow.

O let us then united be
To serve the Lord on high;
To teach our youthful charge to see
To Christ beyond the sky.

And having on us heavenly grace
In rich abundance shed,
We shall, through this brief pilgrimage,
To God's right hand be led.

THE WHORTLEBERRY PARTY.

Early one morning in the month of August, a number of young lads and girls assembled at the house of one of the company, that they might all go together to a pasture, a few miles distant from the city, where they lived to pick whortleberries.

A vehicle was soon brought to the door, large enough to allow them all to be seated comfortably. They all got into it in fine spirits, after handing in their baskets of provision, and empty ones that they hoped to fill with berries. One of the lads drove the horses, which started off on a brisk trot towards the scene of anticipated pleasure. In an hour or a little more, they reached the spot in safety. They alighted from the carriage and entered the pasture where berries grew in abundance; and any one who at that moment could have looked at the happy group, would have felt as if they could not fail to pass the day pleasantly: yet we regret to be compelled to say they did not.

One of the girls whose name was Mary very soon manifested a disposition to trespass upon the rights of others. While engaged in picking berries, she chanced to see another girl who had selected a bush where they grew thicker than upon the one nearest her.

She said, going towards her, "Charlotte, you ought to let me have that bush."

"Why?" asked her friend.

"Because you can pick faster than I can," said Mary.

"I don't wish to move from this spot just now," said Charlotte, "you might have chosen it before I came here, if you had wanted to."

"I should think you might oblige me just for once," replied she, "but I don't care if you will not," she added, "I never will like you again, so do not."

"Do not get angry about it, Mary," said Charlotte with a smile, "I had rather move than see you look so unpleasant; at the same time leaving the place where she had been gathering berries."

This peaceable girl soon found another bush almost black with berries, with which she was fast filling her little basket, when Martha, a cheerful, kind feeling girl, came near and asked Charlotte what she had done to Mary.

"Not anything," replied she, "why?"

"Because," answered Martha, "she has stood still by that bush where you left her some time, looking very sad."

"I am sorry she does not feel right to-day," said Charlotte, "let us go and try to make her forget her troubles, and feel more cheerful!"

They approached her, and in the most friendly accents asked her if she had nearly filled her basket.

"No," replied the pouting girl in a sulky tone, "and I don't expect to—all the girls have found more berries than I, and no one cares to help me to get any."

"The reason, my dear Mary, that none of us girls have assisted you," answered Charlotte, "is because we all thought you would be happier in helping yourself."

"That is not the reason," said Mary, "it is because you do not love me as well as you do the rest of the girls, who can all pick faster than I—only see," "almost all the girls have nearly or quite filled their baskets."

"I will soon help you to fill yours, Mary," said Martha, "after mine is full, so cheer up and look more pleasant, and be not always thinking folks don't like you."

"The girls will all love you, my dear Mary," said Charlotte, "if you will only let them; but you must stop acting as if every one hated you, because that is the surest way to get the ill-will of your acquaintances."

After this conversation took place, Mary seemed a little more cheerful for a while. Charlotte and Martha assisted her to fill her basket and hoped that no other circumstance would take place which the feelings of this selfish girl would again be ruffled. In this, however, they were disappointed, for when the time came to partake of the refreshments, that had been brought by the company, Mary's jealous, evil disposition, again betrayed itself.

A large cloth was spread upon the grass, and the different kinds of food were placed in order upon it, while each one of the party, except Mary, was pleased to see the little luxuries they had brought divided among the circle. In the cake brought by this unhappy girl was placed on a plate by itself; one of the company, who was ignorant of its being hers, took it up and handed it around to each one. Mary took quite the largest piece there was on the plate, and at the same time hung down her head and looked displeased, because the rest had shared it with her.

Some of the party did not mistrust the cause of her displeasure; but some who better understood her selfish character, laid the piece of cake they had taken, back upon the plate. Others

said they would eat it even if they did not want it, just to vex her.

Poor Mary, she was really to be pitied—she was sour and unsocial all day, and the hour appointed for their return home found her in no very agreeable mood. As the party seated themselves in the carriage to return to the city it was difficult for her to find a place that suited her; she complained of being crowded; then that some stepped upon her dress, another hit her foot; sometimes the horses went too fast, at another time so slow that she said they should be all night getting home—she declared that she had not had a pleasant time at all, and she wished she had staid at home.

One of the girls remarked, with an arch glance at Mary, that if their party had been only a little smaller they might have enjoyed themselves better. When this was said, several of the girls laughed; others cast upon Mary a look of contempt.

Charlotte and Martha spoke kindly to the selfish girl, they being more considerate than the rest—telling her they hoped if ever she went again she would have a more pleasant time.

When they reached home, Mary was the first to leave the vehicle, as her dwelling was the first house they came to after entering the city. After she had left them, the rest of the party all said that the only unpleasant thing they had met with, during their excursion was Mary's unkind temper. Charlotte and Martha said they were very sorry Mary had been so foolish, at the same time they begged their associates never again to do anything to vex her, saying her ill-humor brings with it its own punishment, for poor Mary has not many friends. N. R. Puritan.

JACK ASHORE. A Vera Cruz correspondent of the Nashville Union, says, when the sailors go ashore they wander all through the country, and once a party of them came very near being cut off by a body of lancers—they came into camp much excited, stating that they had seen about two hundred Mexicans on board horses, taking about through the bushes with harpoons in their hands. During an alarm on the beach one night, an officer endeavored to form some sailors who were in great confusion, but finding his efforts in vain and apprehending momentarily an attack, he ordered the boatswain to get them into line immediately, when that worthy called out, "All hands form a line of battle on the starboard tack." This brought them into line forthwith. They put every ass in requisition, riding without saddle or bridle—

One of them, in trying to ride a Mexican, and sitting so far back that he threatened to fall off, was accosted by a soldier with, "Hello, friend what do you sit so far back on your horse for?" "Avast there, my laddy, every man has a right to sit on the quarter deck of his own craft," "Freckin," answered the old tar with the utmost saucy frolic; then giving his donkey another slap, jogged on with his feet trailing in the sand.

DEFINITION OF PLEASURE. It is difficult to say what pleasure means. Pleasure to a schoolboy means—tying a string to his school-fellow's foot when he is asleep and pulling it till he awakes him. Pleasure to a man of inquiring mind—means a load inside a stone, or a beetle running with his head off. Pleasure to a fine lady means—having something to drive away the blues. Pleasure to an antiquarian means—an illegible inscription. Pleasure to a connoisseur means a dark, invisible, very fine picture. Pleasure to a philosopher, a modern philosopher, a young philosopher, means—liking nothing, despising everything, and proving every one a simpleton except himself. Pleasure to the sweetest of all tempers—the last word in an argument. Pleasure to the social—the human face divine. Pleasure to the morose—"I shan't see a soul for the next six months." Pleasure to an author—the last page of his manuscript. Pleasure to the printer—"I've called to pay you for my paper."

PILAR ROSES. A correspondent practices the following mode of having pillar roses. Two inch sugar loaves are bored through pieces of scantling three by four inches, and twelve feet long, one foot apart. They are then set in the ground as posts, three feet deep. Near them tall growing roses are planted, two of different colors, one on each side of the post; and as they grow the stems are run through the hole. In this way they will rise nine feet high, and no winds can blow the stems off—no tying is necessary. Branches interwaved, bearing roses of contrasted colors, making a fine appearance. The Bourbons, Hybrid China, and some of the prairie rose, furnish fine roses for these blooming pillars.

LAND. "Tio" "trying out" of land is an important branch of domestic economy, requiring a little care and some correct information. Water, be it remembered, should never be made use of in this process, since it cools the fat and makes it soft and liable to become rancid. Put the lump fat in a pot, and then stand the pot alongside the fire, gathering around it a few embers; let a little of the fat try out, after which, put the fat over the fire, with such precaution there is no danger of the fat's scorching, and no need of water, but the land when fully cold, will be found quite firm and solid, which cannot be the case if water be made use of in the trying out.

"Madam," said a doctor to an old maid—"you handed it around to each one. Mary took quite the largest piece there was on the plate, and at the same time hung down her head and looked displeased, because the rest had shared it with her."

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State of Maine.

OXFORD, ss. At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County of Oxford held at Paris, in said County, on the eleventh day of May, A. D. 1847.

THAT said Commissioners assessed a tax on Townships No. 5, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

On Township No. Five, above said.

THAT said Commissioners assessed a tax on Townships No. 5, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 4